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POETRY.

AT THE BARS.

The ripened corn tossed in the air
Its locks of amber silk,
When Betty, trim and rosy fair,
Brought home the pails of milk;
And oh, how gayly did she sing
Unto the trembling stars!
I heard the silver echoes ring
Down at the meadow bars.

Barefooted was the little lass
As she came through the field;
To her small feet it seemed the grass
Caressingly must yield;
And oh, how sweetly rose the notes
Unto the trembling stars!
Like music slipped from robins' throats—
I heard it at the bars.

I watched her as her way she went
Beneath the summer sky;
With every breeze was softly blent
"A-comin' through the rye!"
And oh, thought I, amid the grain,
Beneath the silent stars,
What bliss 'twould be to prove the strain,
And kiss her at the bars!

—P. D. Sherman in Outing.

STORY TELLER.

Striking a Match.

"Well, Miss Hildeburn, I must say I'm real sorry you and Mr. Sangster have fallen out like that."

"Oh, Mrs. Collins, indeed, you are mistaken. There has been no 'falling out' between Mr. Sangster and myself. Indeed, I am not on sufficiently sociable terms with any of your gentlemen boarders to have a quarrel."

Saying which Miss Hildeburn, a slight, delicate-featured girl of eighteen, walked out of the room with even more than her wonted dignity of manner and carriage.

"Nevertheless, notwithstanding," pursued Mrs. Collins, resuming her ironing, "I do believe there's been a misunderstanding between those two; and a real pity it is, for he did admire her amazingly. He couldn't conceal it. Only they seldom know what is 'good for 'em, and he's lettin' her pride stand in the way of her happiness now."

"Pride, indeed?" sneered Miss Jane Humphries, Mrs. Collins niece and assistant, a tall, red-haired, stylishly dressed damsel of five-and-thirty. "I like to know what right a girl who earns her livin' by givin' music lessons at fifty cents an hour has to be proud; and as for Mr. Sangster, I don't believe he ever had a serious thought about her."

"La, Jane, I don't know where your eyes kin be, if you didn't see how fairly wrapped up in her he was, about two weeks ago. He is a splendid young man, anyhow, and I'll see if I can't mend matters between 'em."

"You'd better be mindin' your own business, I think, Aunt Martha," said Miss Jane, with a spiteful laugh.

"Never you mind, Jane," persisted the warm-hearted Mrs. Collins; "I'll manage in some way. You say she's afraid of ghosts, poor lamb!"

The following evening the kind-hearted landlady tapped at the door of the scantily furnished fourth story room occupied by Lucy Hildeburn, and from which now proceeded a melancholy strain.

"Studying your piano at nights again?" queried Mrs. Collins reproachfully, when the young girl opened the door.

"I am very busy just now, and must put all the time I can into the study."

"Well, you mustn't forget what the doctor told you about overworkin' your brain," said Mrs. Collins. "However," she added, "I won't detain you longer'n I kin help. I'm come to ask a favor. I'm goin' to the theater this evenin', so is Jane. So's everybody in the house, I believe; and the girl has gone to bed with a toothache. So I'm goin' to ask you to give an eye to the furnace. I've just put on fresh coal and opened the lower doors; but will you please go down at eight o'clock and close the doors?"

"Certainly," assented Lucy, upon which Mrs. Collins produced a lantern, saying:

"Just take this down with you, the cellar's all dark, you know."

Lucy took the lantern, closed the room door and returned to her piano, while Mrs. Collins walked away, chuckling to herself.

"That lantern'll go out just five minutes after she sets it down, and she'll find herself all in the dark. And she's afraid of ghosts, poor lamb. But what if somebody who ain't a ghost should happen to be goin' down there about the same time, and obliged to strike a match to calm her fears?"

And even while indulging in this pleasing reflection, Mrs. Collins tapped at the door on the second floor.

Her summons was responded to by

a pleasant-looking young man, who just now, however, wore a very dejected countenance.

"La! Mr. Sangster, I didn't expect to find you home this evening."

"I didn't feel like going out to-night," replied the young man in a weary tone.

"Well, since you are going to be at home," said Mrs. Collins, "would you be so kind as to look after the furnace?"

"I'll be very much obliged if you go down at about eight o'clock and close 'em. And you needn't take a light. There'll be one down there."

Mr. Sangster readily promised to comply with the request, and Mrs. Collins went away, hoping for what she considered "the right results."

Meanwhile, poor Lucy Hildeburn, sitting at her piano, continued to draw forth such melancholy strains that the tears rolled down her cheeks.

"I must go away from here," she said, half aloud. "I can't bear it much longer; indeed, I can't, seeing him day after day, loving him as I do, and knowing that matter can never be adjusted between us. He is as proud as I—but, oh dear! what am I thinking of? I must go down and close the furnace doors."

Thereupon she lighted the lantern and proceeded down stairs.

Ugh! What a chill draught was blowing in thro' one of the gratings!

And there were strange noises all around.

Lucy's heart thumped so violently she was tempted to turn and run up stairs again.

But, goodness! The furnace was was dreadfully, dangerously hot.

Lucy summoned up all her resolutions, and, stooping down, closed the doors.

They swung to with a bang, and when she essayed to open them again she found the effort beyond her strength.

What was to be done in case of the fire needing more draught?

She might after a while find it necessary to put on more coal, and then it would be well to put on more draught.

But while she was debating with herself a much more serious mishap occurred, for the inside of the lantern suddenly achieved the most inexplicable somersault, and she was left in utter darkness.

Moreover, to complicate the miseries of her situation, she now heard stealthy footsteps descending the cellar stairs.

Poor Lucy stood quite still, with her hands clasped together over her heart.

This was a burglar, undoubtedly. He had seen all the inmates of the house going out and the lights lowered, and had thus chosen his opportunity to come in and conceal himself in the cellar.

The first idea that suggested itself to her was to creep under the steps and remain there until Mrs. Collins' return.

Ere she had time to do this, however, a man's form became visible in the dim semi-twilight that was shed from the kitchen door above.

Lucy, with a desperate instinct of self-preservation, put up both hands, exclaiming:

"Have pity on me! Oh, have pity and spare my life!"

Upon this the burglar drew back, very much surprised.

"Miss Hildeburn!" he exclaimed, as he struck a match. "What are you doing here, and how can I serve you?"

Now poor Lucy, completely unnerved and dreadfully ashamed of herself, sat down on a reversed coal scuttle and burst into a fit of weeping.

Then Mr. Sangster knelt down beside her, and a confused interchange of explanations of various kinds ensued.

The result was that at the expiration of a half hour Mr. Sangster took Lucy in his arms, and kissing the tear stained face murmured:

"God bless you for this promise, my own darling?"

When Mrs. Collins came home two hours later the house was very quiet, the furnace in good order, and neither Mr. Sangster nor Miss Hildeburn visible.

But the following day Lucy confided to her a secret, and Mr. Sangster absented himself mysteriously for about three weeks. After that Miss Hildeburn also disappeared.

"Gone to visit her aunt at Swathmore," Mrs. Collins explained to the other boarders.

But a fortnight later the carrier brought some wedding cards to the house.

"It was all brought about thro' the

furnace," said Mrs. Collins, with a gleeful chuckle.

But Miss Jane was infinitely disgusted.—*Chicago Evening Journal.*

THE SUPERIOR SEX.

WOMAN'S EXPECTATION OF LIFE GREATER THAN THAT OF MEN.

Prof. Stanford E. Chaille, M.D., dean of the medical faculty of Tulane University, a recognized authority in matters of sanitary philosophy and hygiene, has recently published an interesting report on the life and death rates of New Orleans as compared with those of other cities. Attention here is directed to some deductions which the professor derives from his statistics, and if we may trust in this case to the somewhat questionable statement that "figures never lie," we are brought face to face with some remarkable and strikingly suggestive facts.

Our professor's statistics, which are, of course, perfectly square and honorable as far as he is concerned, are derived partly from the records of the Louisiana board of health, which is charged with the duty of recording all births and deaths in this city, and partly from the mortality tables of the tenth United States census, and they are doubtless as reliable as such collected figures usually are. From them it is discovered that in most parts of the United States women have a better expectation of life than men; they live longer and survive with more tenacity and success the vicissitudes that tend to shorten existence. But it is in New Orleans where these advantages are enjoyed to the highest degree over any other place.

THE SOFTER SEX SUPERIOR.

Here a learned physiologist presents a formidable array of figures to show that in the struggle for life the softer sex starts out with decided advantages of immunity from the assaults of death as compared with the males; that the women have better chances for development in all that makes up sane, sound and vigorous life. In a word, the men are on the down grade of health and morals, while the women possess all that conduce to their physical and moral superiority. Let us quote the words of our scientist:

"The expectation of life for females is, in every locality, better than of males, but the difference in favor of females varies greatly, and to an extent inexplicable by me. The superiority of white females over males is greatest, and very great, in New Orleans and Charleston; it is a little in Boston, Brooklyn and New York, and it is very slight and least in New Jersey and Massachusetts. The fourteen localities take, in reference to this superiority females over males, the following order: New Orleans, Charleston, Cincinnati, San Francisco, St. Louis, Chicago, Philadelphia, District of Columbia, Baltimore, New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Massachusetts, New Jersey.

"The like superiority and difference exists in reference to colored females and males. The localities reported, only four, take the following order: New Orleans, again first, and the difference is very great, though not as great as between white females and males; next Baltimore, then the District of Columbia, and last Charleston. And it is very singular that in Charleston, where the superiority of the white females is very great, the superiority of the colored females over the colored male is very little.

"Another singular fact is that, while there is a slight superiority in Massachusetts of the males, yet the male have the superiority from two to ten years of age, and that this male superiority is found in no other locality. A third singular fact, and one encouraging specially to New Orleans, is that the expectation of life of its white females is superior to that of the white females of Charleston, Brooklyn, New York, and Boston; but the expectation of life of the white males of New Orleans is less than in said places."

THE SEVERAL REASONS WHY.

Why is all this possible? Our author replies:

"Females are, in less number, guilty of vicious and hurtful excesses; they are more confined in the house and engaged in less hazardous occupations, and thereby they are less exposed to communicable diseases, to inclemencies of weather and to dangerous accidents. But these obvious causes, while explaining in part, fail to co so in whole. For at no time is the superiority of females as great as under 5 years of age, and such females are no more exposed than males in the above causes. For such reasons vital statisticians

have claimed that nature endowed the female with a stronger vitality, with greater vital endurance, and if there be better explanation I do not know it."

We are to believe, then, that while women are, in obedience to subtle forces of evolution, growing physically more perfect, and this would seem also to include advancement toward moral perfection, the men are declaiming in all vital characteristics. The women are growing constantly more beautiful and more numerous, while the men are in a corresponding ratio to retire from the world they have for so many ages dominated and controlled. By these mysterious and potential agencies the men are dying, fading out of existence, and their last despairing gaze is to be fixed on a race of goddesses, "divinely tall and most divinely fair," crowding upon the stage where the tremendous tragedy of "Man and Woman" has been so long enacted, but now to be superseded by the inexpressibly peculiar and unknowable drama, "Woman."

It is to this ending that all the musty figures and dry bones of science presented above inevitably tend. It is the consummation of an implacable law which is destiny, declaring the survival of the fittest. It portends a grand future for woman, but it is much to be doubted if Eve can be happy in paradise without Adam.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The Writer As He Writes.

When you just begin to be an author the sight of the blank sheet of paper gives you an appetite instead of depriving you of it. You long to be at work covering it with ink marks. A new writer not only enjoys writing but rewriting also; I have known authors who will copy out a piece, over and over again, until the page appears without an erasure. That is not a bad thing by way of practice, and would not doubt be advocated by the printers. But it is not likely to be kept up for more than two or three years. After that the writer knows what he is going to write before he writes it; he has learnt the art of putting the contents of his mind directly on the paper; besides he has no time to make copperplate reproductions of his work. He is more apt to put it off to the last practical moment, and then to do it as rapidly as he can. And by and by it will be irksome to do it at all; and he will wish that fortune would present him with a year's vacation, during which he could lie on his back, and do nothing.

There is a period in the writing of a book when it seems impossible it should ever be finished. What has gone before seems bad, and what is to come is either a blank, or it promises to be worse than the beginning. An apathy, or paralysis, settles upon the worker; he wishes he had taken up butchering or liquor selling for a living. Every day that he postpones the completion of his task it appears the more hopeless; his mind is gloomy, his conscience oppressed; he haunts his study, but he effects no more than a ghost might; he draws pictures on scraps of paper, reads books that don't interest him, or even plans out work that can only be executed at some indefinite future opportunity; at last his final moment of grace arrives, and he sits down in desperation, and plunges his pen into the inkstand.

The work goes on, and then he wonders how he could have imagined any difficulty. The word "Finis" is written, and he experiences an uplift of the spirit. Thackeray, according to all accounts, was subject to distressful periods of this kind; but he declares, in one of his essays, that after finishing a given book, it was his custom always to begin another before going to bed—in the mood of reactionary light-heartedness, following upon his depression.—*Julian Hawthorne in America.*

A National Suggestion.

"Papa, what do they have that crowbar strapped up there for?" said the small boy in the railway car.

"That, my boy," replied pater familias, sinking hot and frantic into his seat with a sprained wrist and half his thumbnail gone after a three minutes wrestle with the car window, "that, I suppose, is for the brakemen to open these blanked windows with."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

The man who lends a hand too often frequently finds himself without a leg to stand on.—*Providence Journal.*

AN INDIAN DANCE.

DESCRIPTION OF AN ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY THE HURONS OF CANADA.

The Indians at Betshiamits, Canada, and at Moisie honored me with an exhibition of their national dances, says a writer in *Harper's Magazine*.

The ball-room was a bare log-house, dimly lighted by a lamp on a high shelf. A great shadow covered the tawny faces just under the beams of the ceiling, and fell aslant the circle of men, squaws, and children squatting on the floor in front of these standing about the walls. An aged couple, and some dogs occupied a bed in one corner, along with a number of babies done up in rolls and corded against the wall. The old woman gave the dogs, and her husband to drink from a sauceman, and the old man often lay back on the pillows with one leg across the other to finger his toes. Now and then a squaw picked her way among the crouching figures on the floor to the bed, hauled out her roll of baby, and gave it to suck. The women wore their national caps of black and red, but the men presented more variety, wearing felt hats, or red handkerchiefs that floated about their shoulders, or letting their long, black, straight, greasy hair whip up and down their cheeks. The band consisted of a drum like a common sieve hung from the ceiling by a string in front of the drummer singer. His score was very simple, and yet the low notes of his voice, at a fifth and a fourth below the drum, were quite effective with a sombre color suited to the shadowy, fantastic scene.

The first set was like all the rest in general form; a number of men came out of the crowd, and began following one another around the stove near the centre of the room. Their steps consisting in advancing one foot, ducking, by bending the knees, then sliding back the advanced foot nearly to the other one. Their chief motion was therefore, ducking, as if the entire company in unison had trodden upon one another's corns; and although they took three steps forward on each foot, yet by drawing this back, they advanced but an inch or two in each measure, and their legs, like those of a dancing-jack, seemed to be only jointed at the knees. The keeping of time was in the ducking, for there was no stamping. After a number of rounds thus in single file about the stove they retired, and some of the squaws came reluctantly out to perform. They danced as the men did, ducking, however, still more suddenly, and advancing still less at each step.

They were extremely funny, notwithstanding their great decorum, their rather heavy figures, erect and rigid as statues, with downcast eyes and a shy turn of the head, bobbed up and down with overpowering solemnity. They soon gave place to the men again. A young Huron Indian now took the drum, and sang a more spirited and varied air to enliven the dance. The men closed up the file, forming a continuous circle of ducking figures. Their steps were longer and freer, and they began moving their arms about, and grunting: "He! he! he!" As the drumming quickened, they increased their grotesque contortions and their shouting; here and there a man turned about to face his neighbor, and the two carried on with the ducking an extravagant pantomime, portraying the hunt or the war: the music rose in the most frantic crescendo and savage discord, the actors bounding about, bent over and tore the scalps from their prostrate victims, while yells and groans filled the air. It was the ancient war-dance, lacking only the lurid fire on the plumes and bloody tomahawks of the naked, painted savages.

The Trials of a Drummer.

The country storekeeper carefully examined the samples of cloth while the drummer patiently waited. A customer came, the storekeeper waited on him, then went back to examine the samples, to pull out and untwist the threads. Another customer, and more examination; still another customer, and as the storekeeper began again he said:

"Are these samples in style?"

"They were," replied the discouraged drummer, "when you began to look at them, but that was so long ago that I can't answer for them now."—*Detroit Free Press.*

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Farming in Arid Regions.

The *Range Journal* (Denver, Col.) tells how the Navajo Indians in North-eastern Arizona and Northwestern New Mexico succeed in raising fair crops of corn and vegetables so as to have a surplus above consumptive needs, they one year supplying the United States Government with 87,000 bushels of corn which they had to spare. It says: "Their system of farming is worthy of study, as it contains hints of value to intending dry ranchers. The ground is first carefully cleared of all vegetation with a wooden hoe (ploughs they have not) and then with a sharp stick and the hands holes are dug to receive the seed about three feet apart. This insures ventilations and ample supply of earth for the roots to draw moisture from. With corn the holes are made from eighteen feet to two feet in depth, and after the seed is dropped an inch or so of soft earth is covered over it. As the blades grow, more earth is filled around the stalk, until by the time it is ready to tassle the hole is full, and that corn has a depth of root capable of withstanding almost anything in the line of drought. In that country they generally have, as we do here, heavy thunder storms in July, that drop so much water at once that the earth cannot absorb it as fast as it comes, and so the surplus runs off the surface, and escaping by the nearest channels forms the arroyos, barrancas or gullies that are such a prominent feature in Western landscapes. To save this water for his corn, and his corn from washing, the Navajo divides his "patch" into square beds every three yards or so, and these beds he surrounds on every side with little ridges or dams, that hold the water until it is drunk up by the soil beneath. Their vegetables are all cultivated in the same careful manner, and such a thing as failure of crops is unknown to these painstaking farmers. If our new brethren in the eastern part of the State will be equally thoughtful in adopting their system to the climate, the State will never be called upon to chronicle ought but their successes.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Tobacco smoke kills the green fly; water the red spider.

You should never have a strong-smelling stable, at least where cows are kept.

The weeds should not be allowed to grow too large before they are attacked and rooted out.

You cannot take a common mare and breed to a thoroughbred horse, and secure in the offspring all the desirable qualities of a better-blooded animal.

Go slow on new forage plants; old king corn is a good friend to the farmer; use him freely as a forage and fodder plant; cultivate thoroughly, harvest carefully and he will give you good returns.

In hot days the bees sometimes come out and hang in a cluster the size of a man's hand. This is probably to secure relief from the heat of the sun on the hive, when not shaded. It is well to have the hives shaded.

Sponging off the leaves of India rubber plants, dracaenas, palms, callas, in fact of all plants, but especially those of large leaves, should be done once a week, using tepid water. Thus moistening the foliage not only benefits the health of the plants, but keeps them free from accumulated dust.

To mark tools, first cover the article to be marked with a thin coating of tallow or beeswax; then with a sharp instrument write the name in the tallow. Clear with a feather; fill the letters with nitric acid; let it remain from one to ten minutes, then dip in water and rub off, and the marks will be etched into the steel or iron.

Feasting on Elephants' Feet.

Speaking of elephant's foot takes us naturally to the Kaffirs, where this dish is the crowning triumph of their bill of fare. Night is the time generally selected by the Kaffir for the enjoyment of this prime luxury. Other portions of the elephant are eaten with great gusto, but the feet are esteemed the delicacies of the feast. A hole is dug in the ground and a fire made on the bottom. It is allowed to burn down to a heap of coals, which are scraped out by the cooks. When the oven has been freed from embers, the foot is rolled into it and covered with twigs and green leaves. After this the hot embers are replaced and a roaring fire started over the heap. In this manner the foot is baked, and when the

fire has burned low the contents of the oven are lifted out by several men, and the feast opens. Travelers who have feasted with the Kaffirs on occasions of this kind have paid glowing compliments to their cookery. The natives are said to love elephant foot next to the marrow taken from the leg bones of the giraffe or eland, but the preparation of this food does not afford the enjoyment which is associated with the dish we have described.—*Philadelphia Times.*

LEVI-BISCHOF.

Mr. Gustave Levi, a prominent Jewish resident of Dubuque, Iowa, and Miss Carrie Bischof, a well-known and popular young Jewess of this city, were last evening united in marriage in the Phoenix club rooms at Sixth and Ohio streets. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Messing, of Indianapolis, in a most impressive manner, before a large number of the friends and relatives of the young couple. The club rooms were beautifully decorated with blooming flowers and hot house plants. In the front end of the main hall, where the ceremony was performed, was an arbor of evergreen draped with festoons of green, and also linked to the side walls with bright green festoons. Within hot house plants were heavily banked and hanging from the center was a very large and beautiful bell, made of lilies with a band of exquisite pink roses. This was one of the finest floral pieces ever made in this city. The bride party entered the main hall out the private parlor of the club. Rabbi Messing led the way, an orchestra playing the wedding march. Then came three little children, Belle, Victor and Albert Levi, niece and nephews of the groom. They were followed by the bride and groom. Next came Mr. Alexander Levi and Mrs. Minette Levi, father and sister of the groom; Mrs. Minnie Bischof and Mr. A. Bischof, mother and brother of the bride; Miss Dora and Louis Bischof, sister and brother of the bride; Morris Bischof and Mrs. Eli Kahn; Ida Kahn and John Bischof; Mr. and Mrs. S. Branstine; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barlowe, and Gan and Charles Barlowe, all being relatives of the bride and groom. On reaching the front of the hall the bridal couple stopped under the bell, and Rabbi Messing went through the preliminaries of the service in English and Hebrew. The bride and groom are both mutes and it was necessary to go through the rest of the ceremony in writing, both answering their questions with pencil, Rabbi Messing afterward reading them to the audience. Both drank of the holy wine, and on kissing became man wife. The bride appeared very beautiful in an elegant dress of faile francoise silk, trimmed in duchess lace and ornamented with orange blossoms, cut en traine and with "v" neck both front and back. In her hand she carried a beautiful bunch of white roses. The groom was dressed in the conventional black, and through all the ceremony, as did all the gentlemen in the bridal party, wore his black silk hat. The party then broke up, and the new couple received the hearty congratulations of their friends.

Carriages were waiting at the club room door, and the entire party rode to the Bindley hall between Sixth and Seventh, where a magnificent banquet was served. The tables were beautifully spread in two long rows connected at one end by a cross table at which the bride and groom sat facing all. Mr. Philip Schloss was master of ceremony and read a large number of congratulatory dispatches which came pouring in during the evening. The menu was very elaborate, and the guests were at the tables fully an hour and a half. When the supper was over, the tables were cleared out of the hall, and a programme of ten dances for the pleasure of the young folks and amusement of the older ones, was danced. Messrs. Marx Myers, Herman Bernheimer and Judy Thorman acted as ushers and floor managers during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi will remain in this city until Friday morning, when they will leave for an extended trip in the East, visiting Cleveland, Washington, New York, Niagara, and many other places. They will then go to Duquibue, and will make that their future home. They received many handsome presents, notably being a thousand dollar check from the groom's father, and in addition \$400 from other friends. May happiness and prosperity be theirs.—*Terre Haute, Ind., Express, July 19.*

NEW YORK.

The Tail-enders have Their Inning.

A SLIM ATTENDANCE, BUT A HIGHLY ENJOYED EVENT WITHAL.

Sixteen Couples Receive Applause—Who they and The Rest Were.

NOTES AT RANDOM.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Had Wednesday last been June 28th instead of September 5th, the second festival of the season under the auspices of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union, would doubtless go on record as the largest attended of any of its predecessors.

On June 28th, the members whistled for a fair day, leaving their hard work for the previous two months to fill Harlem River Park. Last Wednesday, they whistled a different tune. This time, they had their fair day, but, lo! the crowd. It either did not approve of coming to the box office for tickets, or the tardiness of the members in booming the affair with their usual gusto was the cause of it. The experiment—for it was an experiment—of calling tickets only at the box office, turned out neither a miserable failure nor a pronounced success. Whether it will be ventured upon by any of the other societies remains to be seen. Should the Union survive the chill blasts of the coming winter, its next picnic will, doubtless, be a repetition of the experiment.

As it is, less than one hundred made their way to the annex of Harlem River Park, known as the Harlem River Casino and Gardens. Its small area will accommodate comfortably about four hundred. Any number of people over that would find it difficult to move about on the floor of the dancing pavilion.

The company was a merry one for all that. From the opening of the promenade at 8 p.m., till the sounds of the musical instruments had died away in the last waltz, the programme was carried out, as if the sets on the floor numbered thirty, instead of two and three.

During the afternoon, a group, to which Prof. Sause's men added numbers and dignity, were photographed by Mr. Douglas, and any one desiring to obtain a picture demonstrating the fallacy of Prof. Bell's theory on the intermarriage and hereditary tendency among deaf-mutes, would do well to purchase one, as there were no less than five very strong-lunged babies, belonging to deaf mothers, in the group.

The other diversions of an amusing nature in the Gardens are scarce. The main point was the dancing pavilion. It makes little difference whether a New York deaf-mute can hear or not. He follows his leader, and perchance cannot dance, will jump over the floor with as little regard for the laughter his efforts are creating, as the man in the moon. This dancing floor was an exception to the rule. A person only had to take one step, and find himself at the next sliding as gracefully as a duck in a fresh-water pond. It was almost too slippery to allow of quick walking, and the many falls occasioned thereby was the cause of a large amount of the amusement afforded. The promenade was led by Mr. J. F. O'Brien and Miss Tillie Hericht, following whom were sixteen couples, that in the last stretch of the march swung out like a file of soldiers in double column. The ladies presented a very pretty sight, and received well-deserved applause, for the good time they kept, from the on-lookers.

They were John Lloyd of the Arrangement Committee and his handsome little wife. The former is credited with having kept life in the company all through the evening.

Mr. J. P. Donohue, with vivacious Miss Nellie Bothner, who looked the picture of health, with her face tanned from a month's sojourn at the seaside.

Mr. T. I. Lounsbury and Miss Maggie Bothner. The neatness of the dancing orders was the cause of the latter's winsome smile, and the former's blushing cheeks.

The younger "Jim," of Brooklyn, escorting the belle of East New York, Miss Nellie Kelly. Jim says the St. Joseph's Union is going to boom, not long hence. Mrs. Donnelly looked after the young idea, and enjoyed herself chatting with old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Smythe followed after the leader, and did much to keep the dancing going. Mr. Smythe in black tie hardly reached a half head over his pretty little spouse, who touches the measuring scale at 5 feet 1 inch.

The doughty George Sidney Porter with Miss Ida Hericht, a winsome blonde who can converse with her fingers as fast as the average deaf-mute.

Miss Annie Doyle leaning on the arm of Mr. Chester Brannagan, who has lately been appointed to teach the young idea in the New York Institution the art of custom tailoring. Miss Doyle's dress was tailor made, and they presented a very attractive appearance.

Reception Committeeman William Slattery and his captivating sister,

Miss Annie Slattery, in a becoming dress of to blue mixture.

Miss Katie Slattery was also present, and helped fill out the sixteen in company with Mr. Frank Leo.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayden. It was their first march since they wandered their way in that path where "two hearts hereafter beat as one." Ye old bachelor, Tom Holland, paid court to Baby Agnes Hayden, while the promenade was in progress, and at its conclusion danced several lancers with the Judge's sister, Miss Nellie Power.

Miss Daisy Finn held the attentions of Paul Roseneker, as they followed, the twelfth couple in the march. She was all smiles, and showed her Democratic tendencies in a Bandanna costume, while Mr. Roseneker wore an "Old Roman" badge.

Tillson Haight, in a light tweed suit, straw-hat, and patent leathers, followed accompanying Miss Kate Madden, who looked like a nymph on the beach at Long Branch.

Jimmy Lonergan followed with saucy Miss Annie Ryan chatting to him on topics his looks said were more interesting than the march itself. His broad shoulders could have been easily discerned later in the evening among the couples in the waltzes.

Then came our only "Tony" Capelli, whose escort, Miss Nellie McLaren, of Jersey City, eclipsed all the other ladies in securing partners in the dances.

The sixteenth man was Captain Reilly, of the Fanwood Coaching Club, escorting the belle of the picnic, Miss L. Williamson, whose tall and graceful form, made her the cynosure of all eyes.

"Col." Tresch proved himself an able assistant on the Floor Committee, and his escort, Miss Lillie Cannon, was all attention, when he related his exploits at the Rochester Convention. The "Colonel" mourned the absence of some body, but took consolation in gazing at a tin-type taken at Ontario Beach.

Alderman Russell, as chairman of the Board of Arrangements, acquitted himself of his duties in a manner that would do credit to any Tammany Hall sachein.

Mrs. Russell showed the effects of her summer sojourn in the country by the healthy tan on her face. Little Johnny made many friends by this bright way of conversing, and the baby received more caressing than its happy father did congratulations.

Too late for the promenade came Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan, and little Charlie and his little brother. The senior member of the house is the same Charles as of yore, with as many yarns as if he only left us yesterday. One change has taken place, in the shape of a full-fledged beard. Mrs. Bryan enjoyed the event conversing with acquaintances present.

Of the others, President Pownall made himself agreeable to all he came across.

Editor Hodgson likewise, somewhat surprised, no doubt, at the slim attendance. He left for home early in the evening.

The Fanwood Coaching Club had present, Andy Banner, and several other lights whose names we cannot recall. Mr. Wm. Greer was there.

Athlete Fred Meinken paid court to an athletic looking young lady, who bore the colors of the American Athletic Club.

Boddler Shelton did active service at the door, and was assisted by P. F. Cassidy in the box office, also P. McCaffrey and T. Winifred Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hugot, with the latter's sister, Miss Hannah Donohue and little Johnny Donohue, and Gracie and baby Hugot, enjoyed the music and the dancing, while brother Jim looked after his aids on the floor committee.

It was nearly 12 p.m., that Prof. Sause and his men packed up their instruments for the last deaf-mute picnic this season; the lights were turned out, and the event was a thing of the past, the Union being out of pocket only a little over ten dollars.

NOTES AT RANDOM.

Labor Day received a considerable boom, Monday last. Every thing and every body put on a general holiday appearance. The parade of the different trades' unions was witnessed by thousands upon thousands, and in the afternoon and evening, the theatres reaped a rich harvest.

Steve Sinclair was on the programme of an athletic tournament, to swim a race with a doctor. A few who went to see the event, were disappointed, and came away with the opinion it was a "fake," or that part of it where the gentleman referred to was assembled.

The billage at the meeting to consider giving Dr. Gallaudet a welcome on his return from Europe, last Saturday, was so poorly represented that it was decided to hold another this Tuesday evening.

"Viscount" Rose has returned from his month's sojourn in Europe, looking the picture of health.

A Mr. Adams, at one time a student at the National College, has been in the city during the past year. Although a "cullud gemman," he is unusually intelligent, is something of a printer, and has been working the past week for O'Brien & Lounsbury.

J. P. Donohue left Saturday for a two weeks' sojourn among friends in New Haven, Conn. He was accompanied by his youngest sister.

The Fanwood Social Club will transact important business at its next meeting, which takes place Saturday evening, September 15th, at 78 East Third Street. All members, and those wishing to become initiated, are invited to be present.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

CINCINNATI.

Kid Lowther has returned from Cleveland, O., where has been working for some time.

Miss Ray, of this city, has been visiting friends at Flagg Springs, Ky. She returned home Monday, reporting a fine time.

Mr. Joseph Lanson, who left for his home to recuperate, will return next week. His many friends will be glad to see him again.

Miss Anna Spears, of Danville, Ky., one of Kentucky's handsomest young ladies, has been visiting Miss Sophia Mariman, of Ludlow, Ky., who is concluded to be one of the most intelligent and handsome young ladies in this vicinity.

Rev. Job Turner, of Staunton, Va., and Henry A. Chapman, of Salem, Mass., were in town last week. Rev. Job Turner left for Louisville, where he has an engagement.

Mr. John Leib, of Columbus, O., was in town attending the picnic Thursday night. He left for home Monday morning.

The many friends of Mr. Robert King, of Lexington, Ky., unite in offering him congratulations on his good luck in winning such a sweet wife as Miss Belle Beard, of the Danville Institution.

Another of those enjoyable events, an ice cream festival, was held by the Anderson Society in their rooms last Saturday. An immense crowd was present, and all reported a splendid time. The ice cream was delicious, likewise the cake, which was made by Miss Maggie Morin. Give us another one soon, boys.

A great loss was sustained by the Covington and Cincinnati new bridge company. During the high water, the false trestle which was used to facilitate the work of laying down the iron work was washed away by driftwood, entailing a loss of \$125,000. Work is now going on just the same as the contract calls for it to be done by January. At night time, they work by electric light, likewise on Sunday too.

An amusing incident occurred to one of the visitors to the Anderson picnic. Mr. Blount, a teacher at the Danville Institution, Colored Department, was standing on the post-office square talking the club boys, when one of them hit upon the idea of making him an honorary member. After asking his permission, he thinking they had a club room and an object. They proceeded to vote on the question on the street, when Mr. Blount declined the honor with thanks.

Mrs. Joe Vance has gone to Elizabethtown, O., to visit Mrs. Guard.

"Neonias," in his last Buffalo letter, shows some sense when he says such a class of mutes are not wanted, and that is what we were saying all the time. He will please accept our congratulations, and hope he will show his better judgment hereafter in such articles.

Mr. Fred Harris left for Louisville, Ky., his home, last Sunday, after a pleasant visit of one week here among his friends and schoolmates.

The second picnic of the Queen City "Silent Club" was held at Price Hill House last Thursday, September 6th.

Most all of the young mutes will depart for their respective schools next week.

"Asleep in Jesus."

On Saturday September 1st, the residents of Grafton, N. Y., were startled by the announcement that Fannie N., wife of L. W. Van Zandt, had died. Though in feeble health for several years none but her immediate friends thought her dangerously ill. She had been suffering with abscess in the ear for some days, but seemed to be gaining, when meningitis set in, taking her away suddenly.

She leaves a lonely husband, who receives the sympathy of his entire circle of friends. An only sister, Mrs. J. Matteson, mourns her loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Zandt were both graduates of the New York Institution for deaf-mutes, and though able to converse with only a few of their neighbors, they have held a large place in the hearts of the people around them. It can truly be said, "She sleeps in Jesus."

FROM KANSAS.

Mr. Sullivan is in town every Saturday, but he has forgotten how to talk. He is a good lip-reader.

A friend of Miss McHenry, says that she is now living in Minneapolis, Kan.

Joe Mosnat, known to a few mutes in Kansas, returned to Iowa from Florida. He had been gone nearly three years. He will start for Ohio this month. For what purpose he wants to go there, is not known, but it is understood that he will work at his old trade of printing.

Gus Levi, of Dubuque, Iowa, well-known to many mutes, was recently married to a lady in Indiana. We extend our congratulations to you, "Gus."

There was a mute, of about fifty years of age, boarding in Salina, for a few weeks. His name is unknown.

J. Kighlinger's corn in Western Kansas, is better than it was last year, and he expects to raise enough corn to sell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nelson were invited to come out in the country to spend last Sunday, with Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Haydon, had a splendid time, and a good country dinner. Miss Haydon has two mute cousins in Illinois. The elder cousin is about sixty-five years old, and is a grandfather of five children.

The Maine Mission Convention.

Last week's account of the Convention which took place at Saco, Maine, was so brief, that in justice to the mutes of Saco, the writer feels called upon to give a more extensive account of that most delightful and never-to-be-forgotten event. From beginning to end, the convention was a complete success, a spirit of harmony and concord prevailing throughout the entire event, causing all who attended to bear away pleasant remembrances of the kindness and courtesy of the deaf-mutes of Saco, and other towns in Maine.

Part of the guests put up at the Saco House, the rest at the Hotel Boynton.

Saturday afternoon was devoted to the election of officers and to addresses, the most notable of which was a paper on "The Need of Schools for the Deaf in Maine," by Prof. Ballard, of Washington, Prof. Fay, of Hartford, interpreting orally. Saturday evening, after an address by C. Aug. Brown, which has already appeared in print, the deaf-mutes indulged in social intercourse, games and storytelling.

Sunday's exercises, led by the Rev. Samuel Rowe, proved very interesting, not a few ladies taking a prominent part.

On Monday morning, Old Orchard Beach being the objective point, three parties were formed, the first taking the horse cars; the second, the steam cars; the last, the steamer down the Saco River. The scenery along this river is one of the prettiest it has been the writer's good fortune to see. As it winds its serpentine way to the sea, with rocky cliffs here, broad fields of waving grain there, dotted with picturesque tumble-down cottages and dismantled ships, one might, with the aid of a little imagination, fancy oneself floating down the "Blue Danube." By far the most agreeable was the party which chose this route. It consisted of Mrs. E. N. Bowes, Mrs. John Bowden, Pauline Acheson, Lucy Swett, Edith Bowes, Frank Clarke and Mr. George Sanders.

At the Beach, seventy-five people posed before the camera of C. Gooding, the resulting photographs being excellent specimens of his skill.

Then followed a plunge in the rough surf, the gesticulations and gyrations attracting a crowd, which evidently had the impression that some foreign wind-mills had gotten loose, and which stared in open-mouthed wonderment, ready to flee as soon as the mills showed signs of leaving the water.

Six o'clock, p.m., saw twenty New Englanders on board the steamer for Boston, all gleeful at the prospect of a "Leavee." A rough wind arose. Soon, ah! soon, an ominous quiet settled down over the jolly party; soon was seen a solemn single file wending its way to the cabin to be seen no more till daybreak. Those few who escaped sea-sickness, enjoyed a quiet chat. Four o'clock, Tuesday morning, discovered a small knot on the deck, pale, sad, with eyes filled with tears, though whether it were owing to the pain of parting, or to sea-sickness, the writer is not prepared to say.

NOTES.

One and all the New Englanders voted that they never enjoyed themselves so much as they did at Saco and Old Orchard.

Mr. John Deering, wife and daughter Annie, entertained the Beverly folks right royally.

Mr. Hiram Hunt succeeded in inducing Mr. John Bowden to accompany him to his home in Gray, Maine. Mr. Bowden reported a fine time, and was enthusiastic in his praises of Mr. Hunt's fine home, family, farm and horses. Mrs. William Lynde, of Boston, was Mr. Hunt's guest also.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Davis paid a visit to North Raymond, the home of Miss Emma Proctor. At the present writing, Mrs. Davis is still at that place, while Mr. Davis has returned to his duties at the Boston Post Office.

Isaac N. Soper, of New York City, surprised everybody by putting in an appearance at Old Orchard.

Professors Fay and Ballard vied with each other in telling the drollest jokes and funniest stories, greatly entertaining admiring friends.

The Portland School was well represented at Saco.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowden barely escaped a third bereavement in the loss of their oldest daughter Gertrude, who almost died while her parents were in Maine. A mischievous playmate swung her round in a swing, the whirling motion nearly unbalancing her mind. As it was, Gertrude was partially unconscious, and nearly went into convulsions. The doctor was uneasy, declining to give any pronounced opinion, thereby throwing all upon agonizing suspense. However, upon her parents' return, she was better and rapidly recovered.

BEVERLY, MASS., Sept. 9, 1888.

BOSTON.

OPENING OF THE GALLAUDET SOCIETY.

The Gallaudet Society of deaf-mutes of Boston will resume lectures, literary exercises, and Socials, Wednesday evenings, at the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd on Cortes St. It will be open Wednesday evening, Sept. 19th, at 7:30 p.m. The president of the Society will make a brief opening address to the audience and also vice-President Robert Dockharty will deliver an interesting and useful lecture. They are the happy possessors of a nice black walnut book-case and a good collection of books. The president has received a good many books of late for their use, and expects more soon. Also they have

some different kinds of innocent games (all new), such as chess, checkers, dominoes, jack-straws, parchessi, &c., to be played at Socials, and the *Harper's Weekly*, *London Graphic*, and other periodicals can be found there. This society has been running very smoothly, and its members are as usual harmonious, and it is believed that it will continue. Six of the honorary members of the society are the patrons, and promise to help the society along, etc. The officers have worked hard for the benefit and improvement of the society, and are rewarded by seeing it improving well. Boston Notes will appear in next issue.

MATYFLOWER.

Here and There in New England.

Portland, Me., claims the honor of having had two deaf-mute policemen, one by the name of Harden and the other Skillin, but they are now private citizens. Politics did it.

George Legg, second hand, and John Hammell, hand spinner, who were employed in the Privilege Mill in Woonsocket, R. I., one of the largest mills in Rhode Island, have been idle for the past two weeks on account of a strike of the weavers, compelling them to wait until a satisfactory compromise is effected.

Joseph H. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I., is recuperating in the northern part of New York with his old chum, Charles Letts, of Foxboro, Mass. Joe expects to be home about September 20th, when he resumes his work on the *Reporter*.

John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I., was welcomed home after a vacation of two weeks with his wife. They report having spent a good time in the various places of interest.

John Hammell, who was in the habit of patronizing a store in Woonsocket for the past year, was surprised to discover that the proprietor of the store was his uncle.

McMahon, of Lowell, Mass., the deaf-mute cigarmaker, who was sentenced last May to six months' hard labor in the State prison, at Charlestown, Mass., was asked by a friend whether he was going to work in Lowell again or not. He said he would, and will not drink a drop of liquor again.

John B. Luey, of Haverhill, Mass., is the best dressed mute in New England, and always has his pockets lined with Uncle Sam's almighty dollars.

Two weddings will take place in the fall in Lowell. The names of the intended are well known, and comment is unnecessary.

Mr. Edwards, who used to work in Philadelphia and New York, is now holding cases on the *Morning Record*, Hartford, Conn. The paper was started two weeks ago, and in politics is Republican. The business manager of the paper, Mr. Arthur S. Pease, is the son of the editor of the Woonsocket, R. I., *Reporter*, on which two deaf-mute brothers (Joseph H. and John F. Donnelly) work.

Nashua, N. H.

Our deaf mute society will hold a meeting in Mechanic Hall next Saturday night, to elect new officers for the next six months.

On Sunday, it is expected that Mr. V. B. Wright will preach an interesting sermon.

Two weeks ago, Mr. Shiatte came here to visit his uncle, and secured work in the mill here. We hope he will keep the place. He is from Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. Cressett, of Hartford, Conn., is at Hudson, one mile from town. She will stay there for five weeks. Mr. V. B. Wright received a visit from her at his home.

The Gregg & Son's nine played their last game of baseball last Saturday with the Hose Company, and came off victors by a score of 16 to 14. Edwin H. French, as usual, played on 3d base, and says that they won ten games out of twelve, and they now claim the pennant.

Mrs. Fannie E. French and children went to Maine on the 21st of last July, and visited Mr. and Mrs. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Irwins and other deaf-mutes, in Portland, Me. Then she went to Rochester, N. H., on a visit to her sister, Mr. Skelly, and other semi-mutes. Last week she came here with Mrs. E. R. Gay, who had been visiting there for two weeks.

The New Hampshire Deaf-Mute Mission meets here next October, the 13th and 14th. Reduced railroad fares and hotel rates will be printed in a future issue of the *JOURNAL*.

Tra Worcester came down here on an excursion train to see Forepaugh's circus, last month.

BROTHER JONATHAN.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Sept. 16—St. Louis, 10:30 a.m. The Holy Communion.

Sept. 16—St. Louis, 3 p.m. Evening prayer and sermon.

Sept. 16—St. Louis, 5 p.m. Combined service—probable.

Sept. 17—Terre Haute, 7:30 p.m.

" 23—Chicago, 10:30 a.m. The Holy Communion.

Sept. 23—Chicago, 2:30 p.m. Evening prayer and sermon.

Sept. 23—Chicago, 7:30 p.m. Probable. Will be announced.

Sept. 24—Joliet, 7:30 p.m.

" 28—Cleveland, 7:30 p.m.

" 30—Indianapolis, 9 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon.

Sept. 30—Indianapolis, 2 p.m.

" " 4 p.m. Evening prayer and sermon.

Oct. 1—Goshen, Ind., 3 and 7:30 p.m.

" 7—Pittsburgh, 10:30 a.m. The Holy Communion.

Oct. 7—Pittsburgh, 3 p.m. Evening prayer and sermon.

Oct. 8—Kittanning, 3 and 7:30 p.m.

Killed by the Cars.

THE MANGLED BODY OF CLARK C. DRAIS, A DEAF-MUTE, FOUND NEAR HIS HOME ON THE RAILROAD, YESTERDAY MORNING.

Clark C. Drais, a deaf-mute, son of Elijah Drais, who lives about a mile south of this city, met with a horrible death by being run over by a train on the Dayton & Ironton Ry., some time during Saturday night. Young Drais was in Coffman's drug store Saturday evening, and started to go home from there at about seven o'clock. His mangled body was found on Sunday morning by two men who were walking into town on the railroad track. The lower part of the body and the legs was lying in a cattle guard, about one hundred yards this side of his home, which is only a short distance from the railroad track. The head and shoulders and upper part of the body was found at the side of the track, about one hundred yards this side of where the lower portion was found.

A special, composed of an engine, which was running backwards and drawing a caboose, with engineer Shaffer, of Dayton, in the engine, left this station going south at 6:45 railroad time, and the regular south bound passenger train left here twenty minutes later. Three freight trains passed over the road between that time and the time the body was found—one going north, which arrived at this station at 7:40 a.m., one going south, which left this station at 11:55 p.m., and another going south at 3:43 a.m. Neither of the engineers or any of the train men of either of these trains saw anything of Drais or his dead body on the track, or knew anything of the accident.

The supposition is that he started to walk home on the railroad track, after leaving Coffman's drug store and was struck by the special, on the curve of the road a short distance beyond the old Kirk pork-house, where the upper part of the body was found. The engine running backwards, would account for the engineer not seeing the man on the track, and the position in which the two parts of the body were found, was such that they would not likely have been seen by the engineers of the other trains. This is the generally accepted theory, but some of the railroad people think the accident may have occurred in some other way. The agent at this station states that no blood was found on either of the engines, from which fact they think he was not struck by the engine, but may have fallen from a car.

Young Drais, we are informed, was in the habit of walking home on the railroad track.

Coroner Hamilton went out and viewed the remains and made an examination of the grounds where the accident occurred yesterday morning, after which the body was removed to the home of the deceased's parents. The funeral took place this afternoon. Services were conducted at the house at 2 p.m., and the remains were interred in Washington cemetery.

An inquest will be held by Coroner Hamilton on Thursday next, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m., when a rigid examination will be made into the case, and an effort will be made to ascertain the circumstances of the young man's violent death, and to determine whether it resulted from any carelessness or lack of proper precaution on the part of the railroad company in the running of its trains.—*Washington (c. h.), O., Herald, Sept. 3.*

Mr. Reynolds' Will.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Over date of August 16th, 1888, George L. Reynolds, after acknowledging the good done by the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes at Albany in 1885, in securing deaf-mutes fair play in the Civil service of the country, complains in the *JOURNAL* that discriminations exist in the examinations whereby deaf-mutes are cruelly affected. Mr. Reynolds also takes occasion to philosophize upon the lack of unity among deaf-mutes, and to be pessimistic generally upon the fortunes of the class to which he belongs.

I wish to say to Mr. Reynolds that no deaf-mute needs a dose of his own medicine, on his own showing, more than himself. Had he addressed his complaint to the Secretary of the Empire State Association, or had he attended the Rochester Convention and reported upon these discriminations, the powerful machinery of the association would at once have been utilized to investigate the matter, and if the allegations were found to exist, to cause them to be remedied or to know the reason why.

It is useless to theorize, to criticise, to bewail a condition whose existence is made possible largely by the lack of correct practical effort on the part of those whom it affects. Mr. Reynolds should cultivate the virtues of common sense, if he would escape shipwreck in a sea of troubles.

F. L. SELNEKY,
President of the E. S. A. D. M.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sept. 30th, - Mr. John Wilkinson.

Oct. 24th, - Mr. William G. Jones.

Dec. 26th, - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

Geo. L. REYNOLDS, Chairman,
HENRY STENGLE,
SYLVANUS B. SMITH,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Narrow Escape.

APPOLLO CLUB DOINGS.

News Notes.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Messrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, John R. Lewis, Peter Huster, James McMonigle, Geo. Zang, Jr., Joseph Ferral, Fred Buck, Edward D. Wilson, Joseph A. Turner, Henry Blankensee and Thos. Delp, represented the Apollo Social Club at the Convention at Reading.

Mr. Washington Houston was going to attend the Empire State Convention at Rochester, N. Y., last week, but he gave it up, because he preferred enjoying a week's vacation in New York during the coming Christmas week.

Last Wednesday morning, Mr. McGee, who, with his family, removed to this city from Pittsburgh last month, was pleasantly presented with a pair of girl twins. Mother and babies are doing well. Mr. and Mrs. McGee seem to be very happy at the receipt of such a doubly blessed gift. They are the parents of four children.

We are taken by surprise to hear that a barber shop is now managed by two deaf persons in Manayunk.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell and family just arrived home from their vacation. They have enjoyed themselves highly.

Mrs. Wm. McKinney returned home from the country last Sunday week.

It would have been sad for the friends of two deaf-mutes, if they had been (as was reported in the *Reading Eagle* last week,) killed by the engine of the fast express train in Reading. But we are glad to find the report untrue.

The following concerns two of our citizens:

"Two deaf-mutes named, Peter Huster and John R. Lewis, of Philadelphia, who are attending the Deaf-Mutes' Convention, now in session in this city (Reading) were almost struck by the express train on Tuesday evening, at Seventh and Penn Streets. They were standing on the railroad track and did not hear the train approaching. The engineer of the train reversed his engine just as a bystander was seen to rush towards the mutes and apprise them of the fact that a train was approaching."

The subjoined piece was clipped from the Philadelphia *Record* of September 4th:

DROLL, TO SAY THE LEAST.

A woman deaf-mute, who goes among the down-town offices in New York selling deaf and dumb alphabets has printed on her cards this peculiar request:—"If any person thinks I am not what I represent to be, please have me arrested at once."

Holy communion was observed by the deaf members of All Souls' Mission, at St. Stephen's Parish Building, last Saturday forenoon. Rev. J. M. Koehler assisted Rev. Mr. Syle.

Last Sunday, Miss Katie Shieck and her constant friend, Mr. Thomas E. Jones, enjoyed themselves on the Steamer "Republie" along the Delaware River and Bay to Cape May.

This morning, at the Keystone Scale Works, at which the writer is working, while Mr. George B. Howard was talking with the writer, about three coal cars ran against the wall of the shop with great force, and broke the wall. Mr. Howard and the writer were startled, and ran away from the place, before several iron articles fell down. Fortunately, Mr. Howard and the writer did not get injured. The heavy counter did not fall upon them, because it was strongly nailed to a plank in the wall. If the counter had not been nailed, Mr. Howard and the writer would have been seriously injured by the fall of the counter full of weights, and the bricks of the wall.

This evening, the Apollo Social Club held its monthly business meeting. The Committee on Literary Exercises reported that Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett will give a lecture on "Phil Sheridan as he was," for the benefit of the Apollo Club Library Fund, in the club hall, on Tuesday evening, (8 o'clock), September 18th. Admission, 10 cents. And that a debate on the subject: "Should Chinese Immigration to this country be prohibited?" will be given in the club hall, on Saturday evening, September 29th.

Mr. Samuel G. Davidson, editor of the *Silent World*, will deliver a lecture before the club and its friends on Friday evening, October 12th. Admission, ten cents.

The Committee on Ways and Means reported that a raffle for a canary bird (highest number), and also a raffle for a revolver (lowest number), will be held in the club hall, on Saturday evening, October 13th. Tickets, ten cents. Receipts will go to the Club Furniture Fund.

Last Thursday evening, at St. Stephen's Parish Building, the social reception of the Clerc Literary Association was turned into a general meeting. Mr. Thomas Breen was chosen chairman, and Mr. W. H. Lipsett, *pro tem*. Secretary. After Mr. Breen and several gentlemen spoke in favor of starting a Philadelphia delegation to Pittsburgh Convention in 1890, it was resolved that Mr. Breen be empowered to select a date and a place for calling a general meeting of the deaf of this city, in order to start the delegation. The date of the proposed meeting will be the 20th inst., and the place, at St. Stephen's Parish Building.

All deaf-mutes interested in that proposed delegation are requested to come and attend the meeting.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8, 1888.

FANWOOD.

Commencing Another School Term.

A NOBLE ACT OF BRAVERY.

Briefs.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

School re-opened for another term on September 5th. All the teachers were on hand, except Mr. William H. Bishop and Madame LePrince. Mr. Bishop will not, it is learned, return this year. We understand that he has engaged rooms in Paris for the winter, where he will pursue his literary work. Madame LePrince, being detained in England longer than she expected, will be back in about a week. The pupils will not suffer for want of art instruction, however, as her daughter and two of her assistants, Misses Hawkins and Decker, will have the studios open, and will keep everything in the usual good running order.

The pupils exhibit the same tendency of being a few days late, as in former years, and as the total number lacks some fifty pupils, classification was put off until next week—thus this drawback is owing to the tardiness of some of the pupils.

The pupils were somewhat surprised to see so many changes. The new floors and the increased height of the brick chimney, were commented upon a great deal. The young ladies are extremely delighted with the large mirror in the main hall, and consider the gift to the Institution a great blessing to their sex.

Mr. Fox can boast of at least one noble act of bravery, which probably saved a couple of lives from a horrible death. On returning to New York from Chautauque, N. Y., a carriage was overturned by a horse car at Jamestown, throwing out its occupants, an aged gentleman and a young lady. The Professor, upon seeing the accident, jumped out of the train and ran to their rescue in time to grab the frightened horse by the bridle, and to assist the old man out of the perilous position in which he was placed. If it had not been for his timely assistance, the horse might have run away dragging the wrecked wagon behind it, and inflicting severe injury to the old man and young lady. Mr. Fox was accompanied by his newly-made wife and Miss Myra L. Barrager, who witnessed the accident.

NOTES.

Ex-Supervisor Risley is employed in the high fields of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Lounsbury, better known at the Institution here ten years ago, as Miss Handy, the articulation teacher, paid the school a short visit on Wednesday last.

Nothing is heard of the High Class boat up to date, and the members of her crew are melancholy.

Mr. G. C. W. Gamage is with us again after increasing his long list of European trips. He thinks he will go again next summer.

Pitcher Gately may be seen on the ball grounds every day now. Many are the congratulations and compliments received by his admiring friends, for the brilliant record he made with the "Senators" this summer.

Miss McCready has tendered her resignation as housekeeper here, she having accepted a higher position as Matron in the Lexington Avenue School. Miss McCready leaves behind her many warm and sincere friends at the Institution, where she has been connected for the past several years.

Miss Brown has also left us to become assistant to Miss McCready at the same place.

Photographer Douglas, with an eye for business, took a very excellent group of the Principal, professors and teachers, immediately upon their return last week. His other Institution views meet with quite a ready sale.

It is said that Richard Tweed will enter the Preparatory Class of the National Deaf-Mute College this fall.

Mr. George J. Watson, who assisted in painting at the Institute during the vacation, presented the Institution with a highly decorated weather vane for the shop building that will stand ten years.

Prof. Fox and wife will board at the Prospect House until they are fully prepared to go to housekeeping. He has engaged a nice flat somewhere near 152d Street and Tenth Avenue.

A new pupil has been enrolled by the name of Lynch. He formerly attended the Lexington Avenue School. The marriage of Mr. Alex L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., to Miss Joanna Stewart, of Newark, N. J., is announced to take place on Wednesday evening, September 19th.

Professor Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey Institution, delighted friends with his appearance here last Tuesday. His former pupils were very glad to see him.

AQUILA.

Our Village Industrial Competition

Husband (just home from the city)—My angel!—Crying?—Whatever's the matter?

Wife—They've awarded me—prize medal—(sobbing)—f my sponge cake! Husband (soothingly)—And I'm quite sure it deserves.

Wife (hysterically)—Oh—but—'t said—'twas—for the best specimen of concrete!—Punch.

ALBANY NOTES.

At the present time the prevailing question seems to be in regard to the re-opening of our society here. According to the outlook at present, it will re-open on the last Thursday of this month, when we most earnestly hope to see all the familiar faces. Our past experience will no doubt be of great use to us. Important topics will be brought before the members, so we earnestly hope for a full attendance.

Mr. Cutter has arrived from his home at Central Bridge, where he has been busy gathering his berries, pears, plums, grapes, etc., for winter use, as he will soon move to Bath on the Hudson.

Of the boys and girls who returned to school under Prof. E. H. Currier, there was the usual number of happy and unhappy ones. Some of the boys here met them at the depot and enjoyed a pleasant chat.

Mr. C. H. Sparrow now glories in the happy title of father being the proud possessor of a girl baby one week old.

Mr. Shanks was the only delegate from Albany, appointed to attend the Rochester Reunion last week.

Peter Meade has expressed a desire to attend a meeting of our society before he returns to school, and we shall be only too pleased to welcome him at any time.

Mr. Wormer has just started making a new suit of clothes for his father, who would be pleased to have him open a tailor-shop, since he could no doubt secure many orders from the deaf-mutes in this vicinity.

Mr. C. F. Mill received a very unexpected visit last week, from Mr. J. H. Donnelly and Mr. C. Letts, of Massachusetts, who were on a pleasure trip to this city. They visited some of the principal buildings, and left for home late in the night.

Mr. C. Poole, a pupil of the Buffalo School, desires to know whether he can go and be educated at the New York School. We think he could, with the permission of his parents.

Mr. C. Sherwood has been called to hop-picking, for a gentleman living about twenty-seven miles from here—Mr. H. Held, who has talked with friends on the subject, finds the ladies eager for second term of our society.

Messrs. Smith and Flynn have been very busy at their shop, engaged on the Food Exhibition, which will be held here from September 10 to 15. This will no doubt be a grand affair even than the Bi-Centennial in 1886.

Messrs. Reynolds, Tresch and O'Brien passed through this city on their way from Rochester to New York.

Mr. Sharkey prides himself on being the swiftest runner among the deaf-mutes in Albany.

The writer, in company with his uncle and aunt, had a very enjoyable time at Pleasure Island on Labor Day, and hopes there were many others as fortunate as he.

Mr. Watts, of Coxsackie, was in this city on business and returned home Sunday last.

Messrs. Cotter and Brocsmann are here from New York. They are looking for something to do, and if they are not successful here, will go to Dunkirk the coming week.

Mr. Murphy, claiming to be a pupil of Philadelphia School was around here begging money, but many refused to aid him, thinking him an impostor.

THE FOUNDER.

North Carolina Dots.

Peter L. Ray, Esq., of Greensboro, spent a few days in Reidsville, last week, and brought with him a basket of fine pears to his "best girl," who flattered a little by praising his kindness. Mr. Ray has just returned from Waynesville, where he had been recuperating for several weeks, gaining fifteen pounds in weight and looking very well indeed.

Reidsville is a pretty little city with about five thousand inhabitants. There are now three deaf-mutes in this place—among them is your correspondent, who recently came here, to accept a position on a new daily—called *The Post*. The writer is under obligations to Messrs. Thomas Penn and Peter L. Ray, who kindly assisted us in fixing the hand-press.

We hear it reported that Prof. C. H. Hill, of Raleigh, N. C., has been tendered the position of the Principal of the West Virginia Institution, at Romney, W. Va., but it is not known whether he will accept or not. After his many years' connection with the Maryland Deaf-Mute Institute, he returned to his native state to take his position in the Raleigh Institution. Should he decide to accept, we shall regret his loss from the Old North State, as we need him as a brilliant and useful young son.

Mr. Jas. H. Lindsay, the former editor of the *Kernersville News and Farm*, and ex-postmaster at Kernersville, passed through this place last Thursday on his way to Staunton, Va., to take his place as teacher in the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution, to which he was elected last June.

Mr. Sidney W. King, of Omega, Va., has been visiting relatives in Milton, N. C. He says, "purty gals down there."

Mr. Ernest Bingham, of Bingham School, with his mother and sister, is recuperating at Waynesville Springs.

It is reported that there will be another deaf-mute wedding in North Carolina shortly, making two this winter. The loveliest lovers are of early age, and we doubt not they will regret their early marriage some day.

L. A. F. REIDSVILLE, N. C., 9-3-88.

PEET MEMORIAL FUND.

SECOND REPORT.

Previously returned,	\$62 90
A. Kowald, Buffalo, N. Y.,	1 00
R. Watts, Jr., " "	41 00
J. G. Kline, " "	50
P. Gough, " "	1 00
L. Seelbach, " "	50
F. Adams, Fredonia, N. Y.,	25
C. O. Dantzer, Buffalo, N. Y.,	1 00
L. Reinhold, Tonawanda, N. Y.,	1 00
L. E. Vollrath, Buffalo, N. Y.,	1 00
S. D. West, " "	5 00
Thos. F. Fox, New York,	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pimm,	1 00
Wolcott, N. Y.,	1 00
Kate Arnold, " "	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Deshong,	1 00
Union Springs, N. Y.,	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Taber,	5 00
Auburn, N. Y.,	1 00
Mrs. J. E. Williams,	1 00
Levanna, N. Y.,	1 00

COLLECTIONS AT ROCHESTER CONVENTION.

B. McDougal,	15
H. Mason,	50
G. L. Stewart,	50
L. P. Kennedy,	1 00
E. Jewell,	10
F. Bunning,	25
P. Staffinger,	25
G. W. Graham,	25
Chas. Ingham,	25
P. Waldelee,	25
S. O. West,	25
C. Cooper,	10
G. E. Card,	25
J. Linenham,	25
W. H. Rider,	25
Louisa Pugh,	25
R. N. Parsons,	25
Mrs. K. Lear,	25
Mrs. A. Spofford,	10
Mrs. S. Gregg,	25
Miss Lucy Gilbert,	5 00
Mrs. Siegfried,	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Acker,	5 00
S. A. Stearns,	20
F. W. Ackerman,	20
Mrs. J. Dougherty,	20
Cash,	2 82

EXPENDITURES.

Account full,	50
Postage and Stationery,	10 66
Balance on hand,	\$94 08

The Treasurer's office is open at all hours, and contributions are very thankfully received.

F. L. SELINIE, Treasurer, ROME, N. Y.

A LIFE'S MYSTERY.

STORY OF A DEAF AND DUMB BABE ABANDONED BY ITS MOTHER IN THE PENNSYLVANIA BACKWOODS.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 28.—A person with a strange life history died a few days ago at a lumbering village known as Solomon's Ridge, in the northern part of the State. The region is not the thriving one it was in the old stage-coach days, and before the lumber and tanning business declined, and the famous hostelry known as "Sol's Ridge Tavern," kept by Jolly old Sol Ryder, has long since passed away. One night in the summer of 1843, one of the coaches from the south broke down near Sol's Ridge, and a delay of an hour was caused while the blacksmith at the ridge repaired the damage. The passengers alighted and ate supper at Ryder's, the only passenger not taking the meal being a handsome young woman, who carried in her arms a babe, six weeks or so old. She said she was ill, and would like to lie down until the coach was ready to start. The landlord's wife showed her to a room.

The stage had been gone from the ridge an hour at least before Mrs. Ryder entered the room that the young woman had occupied, and to her amazement, she discovered that she had left her baby behind her. It lay, sleeping soundly on the bed. The landlord at once had a horse saddled and despatched a man to overtake the stage and fetch the young woman back, or have her detained until the child could be taken to her. The messenger overhauled the coach, but the passenger he sought was not in it. She had left it at Clark's Corners, several miles back, where she had taken a coach. No trace of her could be found.

After a great deal of argument and consultation among the housewives of the ridge, it was decided to make the child a common charge among them, each family to share its care and give so much time in rotation to its bringing up in hope that in time the unnatural mother, if she was the babe's mother, would reclaim it. The child was bright and healthy, a boy, but of diminutive size. It became a great favorite with the lumbermen and their families. There was something curious about it that the mothers of the settlement could not understand, but as it grew up, it was discovered that the little waif was a deaf-mute. As its name was unknown, the naming of it was a puzzling matter. One day, some one remarked that the baby was no bigger than a little chip, and Little Chip became his name and it never had another.

As the strange child grew up sharing everything in common with the settlement, eating and sleeping wherever circumstances made it most convenient for him; he developed quaint ways. He ran almost wild over the hills and through the woods, clad in garb made up from articles he picked up to suit himself, a weird and picturesque object. He avoided the company of other children, but loved dogs, cattle and horses. When he was ten years old, but not much larger than the average five-year-old boy, a letter was received by Landlord Ryder. It was written, it was alleged, at the request of the mother of this boy who was abandoned at the ridge ten years before, who desired that he be returned to her at a given address in Philadelphia. Ryder, against great objections of his neighbors, took the boy to Philadelphia and went to the address given, which was a large boarding house. There he was informed that the woman he inquired for and who was known in the house

as Mrs. Hunt, had died two days before, she having been a long time ill with consumption. Beyond the fact that her body had been removed by a man and woman, who said they were relatives, nothing was known of her.

Landlord Ryder returned to the ridge with the boy, and the mystery of his birth was never cleared up. He grew to manhood, living the same free and erratic life, except that as the fancy moved him, he would chop in the lumber woods, having become an expert with the axe. As a man no one interfered with his whims any more than they had when he was a child. One day last week, he worked all day in the woods, and the next morning was found dead in bed.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Steam Power in Plowing.

The first steam-plow made in America was patented in 1833 by E. C. Belinger, of South Carolina, but it was not successful in operation. The first steam-plow that was successfully used in the field was patented by Mr. Heathcote, of England, in 1832. This plow was used to some extent, but at a trial in 1837 for a prize that had been offered for a successful implement of this kind, it was adjudged too cumbersome and difficult to work. After this other steam-plows were patented, of which the most successful was that of Mr. Fowler, patented in 1854, and again in 1864. Another successful invention was the Howard steam-plow. There were said to be in 1870 over 1,000 steam-plows in use in Great Britain, and numbers had been sent to the East and West Indies and Egypt, and also to South Africa, Australia and Canada. The application of steam to plowing was but slowly accomplished in this country, owing, probably, to the fact that few of our farmers have sufficient capital to try these inventions. The wealthy merchant, A. T. Stewart, had a steam engine for plowing made in England for use on his estate on Long Island. An improvement on this engine was devised and patented by Mr. Hinsdale, an American, and has been since used successfully, not only for plows but for threshing-machines, mills and pumps. Two of the largest engines ever used for plowing were made about 1870 by Fowler & Co., of England, for Mr. E. F. Bingham, the owner of a large plantation about fifty miles south of New Orleans. Of late years this invention has been steadily gaining ground. Improvements of much value have been made, and yet taking the country as a whole the use of steam in plowing cuts a very small figure in agricultural work.—*Inter Ocean.*

Off Came the Boots.

"On my train to-day coming up from St. Louis," said Conductor James Merrifield, of Missouri Pacific, to the Gossiper last night, "was a party of men who had been having a good time all the way up. When we got to Pleasant Hill one of the men came to me and told me that he had been robbed of \$35, and that he believed he could pick out the man who robbed him. I asked him if he wanted the man arrested. 'No,' said he, 'you just watch me fix him. I went forward to where the man sat, and the man who had been robbed tapped him on the shoulder and said: 'You live in St. Louis, don't you?' 'Yes,' 'Friends all live there, don't they?' 'Yes.' 'If anything should happen to you where would you want your remains to be sent for burial?' 'To St. Louis, of course; but why do you give me my \$35 or you will go back to St. Louis a corpse, and inside a very few hours.' I have n't got your \$35,' protested he. 'Don't parley over this thing any longer, but give me that money, I mean business.' Well, sir, that fellow pulled off his boot and shelled out that \$35 in a hurry, I can tell you."

100 AGENTS WANTED.

Price 25 Cents.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THE REV.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the first great Educator of the Deaf in America

Prepared on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Celebration, December, 1887.

A biographical sketch on the occasion of the Gallaudet Centennial Commemoration, December, 1887.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, M. A.,

With numerous illustrations engraved by WM. R. CULLINGWORTH.—32 pages—25 engravings.

This is not a reprint of the "Retrospect," but an entirely new work, written expressly for the occasion.

The illustrations are an attractive and valuable feature. Several of them are from photographs taken expressly for this work and representing subjects never before published. These are marked with "in the following:

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine portrait of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph. Others are Mrs. Sophia F. Gallaudet, Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, D.D., *President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., L.L.D., *Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, *Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L. E. Sigourney, *The Abbe de l'Épée, *The Abbe Sicard, *Jean Massieu, *Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits) *Lewis Weld, *Harvey P. Post, L.L.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., *Samuel Porter.

*The Home in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the first school for the deaf, 1817. *American Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1837. *Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York. Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, *Columbia Institution, 1887.—the Kendall Cottage, *Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view. *Silver Pitcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf. *Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet monument.

W. R. CULLINGWORTH, 721 Preston Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 108 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhling, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex. Battalieu, 2d Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minahan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 159 Conesleya Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Clay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 233 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P. M. Visitors can be invited by members. The officers are: President, Wm. H. Winslow; Secretary, James S. Heller; Treasurer, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

The Cleric Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2d and 4th of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, when are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Washington, D. C. President, Arline Kenck; Sec'y, Mr. Chas. Thonon; Secretary, James S. Heller; Secretary, 1508 Summer St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank W. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peters; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. P. Carter, 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldwell; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 331 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DE L'ÉPÉE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 129 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P. M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Edw. J. Carr, President; 208 Ferry Street; Delory Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clericalmen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Fiske, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows: Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the social and intellectual welfare of its members. The officers are as follows: J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and C. L. Buchanan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 533 N. Clark St.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—step by step. The officers are: C. C. Crandall, President; J. J. Kleinhaus, Secretary and C. L. Buchanan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 533 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of its members are not neglected. Lectures will be held by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston and Broome, and Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers takes place on the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at \$1.00. Visitors, outside of admission fee, are admitted, by applying to the President, or any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; 1st Vice-President, John H. Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is